

44

June 5.

# BARRE TONE

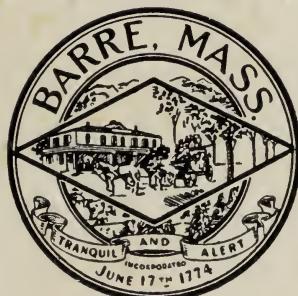
1944

BARRE HIGH SCHOOL

T. 2015. 24

# BARRETONE

*Barre High School*



*Published by*

*The Class of 1944*

## DEDICATION

In this year, nineteen hundred and forty-four, we dedicate our yearbook, the BARRETONE, to Mr. Leroy Dawson and all the boys and girls from Barre High School now serving in the armed forces of our country. When we consider the number of these men and women, many from our Senior Class, we feel great pride that they are fighting for us and our future.

To these crusaders we extend our sincere hopes that this horrible and terrifying debacle will soon be over and that they will be once more united with us at home in a just and enduring peace.

## FOREWORD

The ultimate aim of the BARRETONE staff this year has been to provide a lasting souvenir that will bring back pleasant memories of high school days in the years to come. The staff has tried to change the yearbook slightly to make something new and interesting for the under-classmen in order to break the monotony of yearly repetition, the most noteworthy change of which has been to have the yearbook printed by a commercial printer instead of the school mimeograph machine as in past years. In spite of all the difficulties encountered with present day inconveniences, it has compiled the data and with the aid of many of the student body has published a somewhat different BARRETONE.

The staff wishes to extend its thanks to Miss Phillips and Mr. Flynn who have worked unceasingly on this new yearbook. They have taken care of the outside arrangements for printing and securing the senior pictures. Without their much-valued help it would have been impossible to have published the book within the short time allowed us.

A word of thanks is also due the merchants who contributed in the way of financial assistance and advertising.



## COMBINED STAFFS

Editor in Chief of the Barretone — RICHARD MILAN

Editor in Chief of the Scriptus — PAUL SALVADORE

MARY ALIQUO  
 CATHERINE ALLEN  
 DIANA AWTRY  
 RUTH BACON  
 BARBARA BACKUS  
 KATHLEEN BACKUS  
 LILLIAN BECHAN  
 ANTHONY CAPPELLO  
 CATHERINE CHILLERI  
 VIOLET CORSO  
 FRANCIS CRANSTON  
 BETTY DEAN  
 CRESTE FRANCIOSE  
 SHIRLEY GRAY

SYLVIA HELLMAN  
 FRANK MASULAITIS  
 NICHOLAS MALLOZZI  
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 RUDOLPH NERI  
 ALAN OHLSON  
 ESTELLE PANACCIONE  
 ORESTO PERSECHINO  
 DOROTHY RICE  
 BETTY SALO  
 IRENE SIECZKARSKI  
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 DOROTHY WITT  
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## FACULTY

HAROLD G. ALLEN	Principal	Amherst College
HELEN E. CHASE	Music	New Eng. Conservatory of Music
PAUL B. FLYNN	English	Boston College
JOHN B. LEARSON	History	Harvard College
JEAN E. McDONOUGH	Science	University of Maine
HELEN M. PETERS	Mathematics	Regis College
MARION E. PHILLIPS	Commercial	Nasson College
GALE RICE	Languages	Bates College
LUCY D. H. RICE	Art	Framingham State Teachers Col.

## NOW, WHAT?

As we, the students of the Senior class, look back at our four years at Barre High School, we meditate on the good times and hardships that we together have encountered. True, these last four years have been the most enjoyable and unforgettable years of our lives. But now that the day which all have been anxiously awaiting, arrives, there is a queer feeling deep inside us which somehow makes us feel sad and depressed on our leaving this school of memories.

Some of us leave school not knowing what we shall do or where we shall go. Some will enter various vocational fields while others will enter college and still others will enter the armed forces of this country. But regardless of what we do or wherever we go we shall always bear in mind that we are now young men and women who have graduated from school life and are now entering life's school. We have been taught how to think and act as grown-ups. We have been taught the problems of life and we now have the opportunity to put into practice that which we have learned. No longer shall we be able to depend on our teachers' aid. We must think and act for ourselves whenever in difficulty and in need of help, for we are now, shall we say, independent.

And so, regardless how rough the road, how long the days of strife, we shall attain our goal, for with happy hearts we shall face each day against the storm of life.

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## AN ALUMNUS, SO WHAT?

Upon graduating one has so many things to think about it is just natural that some of these things must assume a secondary status, while the newness of being on your own, fear of facing the future, uncertainty, et cetera, tend to keep you in a tremendous confusion of mental conflicts. Among the thoughts relegated to the "temporarily forgotten" is that of being a member of the Barre High School Alumni.

Are you willing to leave the school completely the day following your graduation? At first you're liable to answer this question in the affirmative and be convinced that you have seen all you want to see of school and the quicker you can forget it the better, but, as strange as it may seem, students are only away from school a short time when they begin to realize that they have just completed the best four years of their life without ever appreciating them. Then there is a desire to rebuild some connection with those memories to keep them intact and to assure a close bond between your school and the friends you made while at school. Your natural connection is through the Alumni. If, perhaps, the Alumni Association has been a bit inactive of late, to your way of thinking, then why not try to stimulate renewed interest? Be loyal to all Alumni activities, because it is only through your interest that such an organization can exist. You are its life's blood. Don't let it die of anemia!

## ARE YOU LOYAL?

Are you loyal to your country? The United States of America has now been engaged in the present world conflict for over two years. If one were to be asked if he were loyal to his country he would swell out his chest and say, "Of course I am. I save scrap paper and scrap metals; I try to save food; I have a Victory garden; I buy war bonds and stamps; I work in a defense factory; I am going to join the service when I am old enough and am willing to sacrifice my life so that my children and other children will enjoy living in a world of peace." Yes, these are true qualities of loyalty to your country but there are many more which we may forget, which may not seem important. Are you loyal to your town, your school, your family, your friends and to yourself? Do you do everything possible for them? If, after the great war is over, we want to live in peace, we must consider these things.

Are you loyal to your town? Do you do everything possible to help keep it clean and tidy so that it is pleasing to look at and people do not criticise it as they pass through? If you are loyal to your town you will help keep it clean and beautiful. You will help to support any activity that is for the good of the people in the town, try to keep the men in office who are working for the good of the people in the town and not for themselves.

Are you loyal to your school? Each year at graduation time a new class of seniors passes through the portals of B. H. S. Many of them never consider helping out the school and its activities. If you are loyal to your school you will pitch in and help in any class, school club, or school activity and will be willing to sacrifice a few nights for the good of these activities. After all, they are for the well-being and enjoyment of everyone in the school. You will do all these things now that you are in school, but when you graduate are you going to forget all the good times you had in high school? No, of course not. You will support all school activities which need backing in order that your children may get the enjoyment and pleasure out of school that you did.

Are you loyal to your family? If your family needed support would you lend a helping hand, as they have always willingly done for you, or would you betray your family and become a problem to the town, state or even country? Are you going to shatter all their dreams of your becoming something worthwhile in life? Do you betray them by being unethical when you could become a good citizen and work and earn a sincere and honest living?

Are you loyal to your friends? Are you a real friend, willing to do practically anything for a pal or are you a friend only until he is in trouble?

Are you loyal to yourself? This is one of the most important questions of all. Are you getting the most out of life now that you are young so that you will be able to utilize all your talents when you are older? Are you cheating yourself now when you're young by being a slacker and not getting all you can out of your school work? Are you letting it slide so that you just get by? If you are, you are cheating no one but yourself, for you, and only you, can make the most of your education. Therefore, it is your moral obligation to make the most of yourself in every way.



## CLASS OF 1944

### CLASS OFFICERS

President	PAUL SALVADORE
Vice President	SHIRLEY GRAY
Secretary	DOT LOU RICE
Treasurer	FRANK MASULAITIS

### ENROLLMENT

MARY ALIQUO	THOMAS FINAN
KATHERINE ALLEN	FLORA FISK
DIANA AWTRY	THERESA FOX
KATHLEEN BACKUS	MARIE HOWE
RUTH BACON	BEVERLY HOUSTON
LILLIAN BECHAN	RICHARD MILAN
KEENE BURGESS	ALAN OHLSON
CATHERINE CHILLERI	ORESTO PERSECHINO
VIOLET CORSO	PATRICIA PULIAFICO
IRENE DOGUL	ANNA TUCKER
	LOIS WYMAN

## DIARY OF THE CLASS OF '44

**1940****Tuesday, September 3—**

Today was our first day at Barre High. "Kitty" Backus got lost at the beginning of every period, and we all were laughed at by the upper classmen. Is everyone so cruel?

**Friday, October 21—**

Why did we have to lose the magazine drive? My arms are still aching from exercising continuously for over an hour.

**Friday, December 13—**

This was our first social. Everyone had a grand time, but some of the boys were bashful. I guess they think we bite.

**Friday, December 20—**

Tonight the Seniors held the annual Christmas Social. This was our first association with the other classes. They sure surprised us with their talent.

**1941****Friday, May 16—**

Most of us attended our first Junior Prom tonight. It makes us think we're really growing up, I hope!

**Friday, June 7—**

The Seniors went on their trip to Boston today. The school seemed so empty without them. Gee, I hope we'll be able to go to New York as they used to do before six years ago.

**Thursday morning, June 19—**

I wonder if it's going to be worth while standing in the boiling sun just to hear the Seniors' last words.

**Thursday night—**

It was. Class day is swell. I was rather tired after singing "Auld Lang Syne" until all the classes got out. (We were the last.) Oh well, it'll only be three more years. (???)

**Tuesday, September 2—**

Here we are sophomores. Today was rather muddled up. Classes began late and books had to be handed out. Tomorrow we'll be back to the same old routine.

**Friday, September 5—**

This year has started to be quite a change from last year. We were definitely not used to the High School's new system then. However, after only a week as Sophomores we find the result quite pleasing. We have a great many new teachers to get used to, too, but they are all nice.

**Friday, October 17—**

The Seniors won the magazine drive this year, but we didn't exactly lose. We came in third and gave an entertainment for the winners. We all were happy to hear Mr. Dawson say we had a very fine program. Beverly Houston and her bazooka orchestra took part.

**1942****Friday, February 13—**

It's Friday, the thirteenth, but being an unsuspicious group, we held the freshman-sophomore party anyway. It was a success.

P. S. Due to the deaths of two of our schoolmates, our sophomore year was rather quiet. However, the usual school activities, such as the Junior Prom and Class Day, were held and were a success.

**Tuesday, September 8—**

Here we are Juniors! The past two years have gone so quickly. Now we're upper-classmen!

**Monday, October 15—**

We started on the one-session plan today because of the shortage of apple-pickers. I think I like it.

**1943****Friday, April 30—**

The class was very proud to hear that Paul Salvadore won second prize in the prize speaking contest tonight. Three others from our class took part in the preliminaries. They were Flora Fisk, Diana Awtry and Ruth Bacon.

**Friday, May 21—**

Our own Junior Prom! After so many weeks of hard work and waiting it finally came. We had patriotic decorations which were noticed and complimented by everyone.

P. S. These few entries do not mean that we didn't take part in the activities of the school. Oh no! We were in on everything THIS YEAR.

**June 5—**

After seeing the year book today we wonder what is going to happen to our Sophomore class. From the prophecy we find a great many different occupations in view. Imagine Alan Ohlson an Official French Translator or Dot Rice a Taxi Driver. Some of them might come true, though. Diana would make a fine actress and "Petch" certainly has a start at being a Bob Hope.

**Last Week of School—**

The class was quite amused at hearing the story of Karl Witt's life. It seems that when he was little he went fishing with his father. It's a long story, but anyway, the boat tipped over and Karl drowned—so he said.

**Tuesday, September 7—**

Gosh! We're seniors! I hope it doesn't go to our heads.

**Tuesday, September 21—**

Some of the kids have already started thinking of their post-high school careers. Dot, Arlene, Lois and Flora went to look over Massachusetts General Hospital.

**Friday, September 24—**

Our old friend Del Obert came today to give us our "pep" talk on the magazine drive. I don't think our class needed it, though. We intend to win anyway.

**Tuesday, September 28—**

The Seniors had their banquet in honor of our classmates going into service. The girls really can cook. We had a grand variety of foods, spaghetti (Italian style), all sorts of salads, and everything that goes with them. For dessert we had home-made apple pie and ice cream. The Junior girls proved to be very efficient waitresses. After this, the evening was climaxed by going to Worcester. Remember the flat tire?

**Wednesday, October 13—**

The Senior Tea was today. This gave our parents a chance to meet our teachers and friends.

**Friday, November 19—**

We finally did it! We ate the ice cream today. We were honored with a guest, too. Karl Witt, our former classmate, was home for a few days. I have to mention the amazing entertainment the sophomores put on. It was so different.

**Friday, December 17—**

Our Christmas social was a success.

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**Wednesday, January 12—**

Well, we've got hopes of graduating. We were measured for our caps and gowns today.

**Wednesday, January 26—**

Our class was the guest of Mr. Higgins at the jail and courthouse today. I can't forget how some of the girls hung way back (sort of scared) as we passed through the jail.

**Friday, February 18—**

"The Spider's Web" was presented tonight. We received many compliments on our play. Gee, what a detective "Dick" Milan would make!! Oh yes, we had a dance afterward and a great many attended.

**Friday, March 3—**

A new fad was started by the Senior girls. We all dressed alike—sort of a "monkey see, monkey do" affair. The under-classes started to do it afterward.

**Friday, March 17—**

The "Barre Hornets" played in the finals of the tournament at Orange. They lost, but they really made a great showing, considering the practice they get.

**Friday, April 14—**

Two Seniors were in the finals of the prize-speaking contest. Ruth got second and Flora, third.

**Friday, May 26—**

The Seniors left this morning on their trip to New York. We hope they will have a good time. They should, after all the trouble they've been through to get permission to go.

**Sunday, June 18—**

Baccalaureate. Somehow now the future seems to be upon us, rather than a dream of little substance.

**Monday, June 19—**

We are to have our own Class Day exercises. After so much preparation they should be as good as those we've heard in the three preceding years.

**Tuesday, June 20—**

Graduation! (We hope). Dr. Ekblaw, the well-known professor from Clark University, is to speak.

*Mary Aliquo*

**MARY ALIQUO**  
 Glee Club—3, 4 Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4  
 Scriptus Staff—4 Pro-Merito—3

Remember the Junior Prom of 1943? No doubt Mary does, for this little artist worked at the decorations every spare minute and did a good job, too.

Mary is noted for dark hair, which is always so becomingly fixed, and her fingernails are the envy of every girl. Everyone thinks Mary is a very quiet girl, which she is, but get Mary in the mood, and she is one of the merriest.



**CATHERINE ALLEN**  
*Kay*

Glee Club—3, 4 Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4  
 Barretone Staff—4 Scriptus Staff—4

"Kay" is our famous soda-jerker; she might not have served us sodas in school, but she has served us with her friendship.

"Kay" has been one of the most popular girls in Barre High and also one of the most loyal. When there's a difficult job ahead, "Kay" is the first one to help out.



**DIANA AWTRY**  
*Di*

Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4 Senior Play—4  
 Barretone Staff—4 Scriptus Staff—4

Remember Diana in the Senior Play, and also in the Christmas Play? Everyone will agree that she certainly can act. "Di" is very active in sports and enjoys them immensely — that is, until she sprained her ankle tobogganing and had to give them up for several months.

She loves to play a joke, and she's a good sport when the joke's on her. All in all she's a trustworthy member of our class.



**KATHLEEN BACKUS**  
*Kitty*

Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4 Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4  
 Senior Play—4 Barretone Staff—1  
 Scriptus Staff—4 Pro-Merito—3

"Kitty" has been the pianist for Glee Club for a long time, and how we all appreciated her! She was the one person in assembly that period who didn't practice murling songs!

"Kitty's" really loads of fun, and she loves to laugh with the rest of us. A practical and intelligent girl, she knows her way around nearly every situation. She always tries to be helpful and she's sincerely sympathetic. We wish you the best of luck, "Kitty"!



**RUTH BACON**  
*Bake*

Girls' Sports—1 Senior Play—4  
 Debating—2 Prize Speaking—4  
 Barretone Staff—4

"Bake" is our nonchalant girl and has added joy to every one of her classmates.

Together with her humorous side, "Ruthie" also has a leaning toward the more serious things of life. She takes keen interest in her studies and participates in almost all the extra curricular activities.

Everyone will remember "Bake" as their blonde, blue-eyed pal.



## LILLIAN BECHAN

*Lill*Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4  
Scriptus Staff—4

Well, well — if it isn't the fairest lass of the Allen, Bechan and Backus Corporation!

In "Lill," we're proud to have a happy-go-lucky, considerate friend. Her pals don't get all her attention, however, for Lillian devotes time and study to her scholastic business. Clearheaded, she knows how to manipulate that Ford around, even on the backroads of Oakham.

She has taken her daily post during the noon hour for so long that that table (and that boy?) have become practically a tradition.

## KEENE BURGESS

Basketball—4

The ability to persevere to the end is Keene's outstanding trait. Never has he gone down under a math or aviation problem without getting somewhere near the correct answer. He was a great help on the Senior Play, putting in a lot of time fixing up the stage and collecting material in his car. He is a steady worker but, nevertheless, found time for basketball, winning his silver basketball along with the rest of the fellows.

## CATHERINE CHILLERI

*Kitty*Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4  
Barretone Staff—4

Catherine is our little office girl. Every morning she is seen typing out absent cards, sometimes very sleepily.

She has added many laughs to her friends' lives, and also has aided them when real hard work is necessary. Whenever anything goes wrong, Catherine moans and then laughs it off—a good morale builder!

## VIOLET CORSO

*Vi*Glee Club—3, 4  
Senior Play—4  
Scriptus Staff—4

Violet, our little history student, is famous, as everyone knows, for her high ranks in marks as well as in friends. She is one of these wonderful girls with true personality and a hobby of helping people whenever and wherever she can.

Everyone will remember Violet for her debating and academic interests, but above all her devoted friendship of all her classmates.

## IRENE DOGUL

*Rene*Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4  
Pro-Merito—3

Who's the master in shorthand in the class of '44? Well, of course, it's Irene. It's true she's quiet, but she has a very pleasing personality which obtains friends and holds them.

Nothing is too difficult for Irene to tackle, as she has an extraordinary way of going about things and everything she does is done well.



*Catherine  
"Kitty"  
Chilleri*

*Violet  
Corso*

*Irene Dogul*

## TOM FINAN

T

Basketball—1, 2, 3, 4

Barretone Staff—2

Scriptus Staff—4

As the tallest member of the Senior Class, the Barre Hornets had some real material for a center. Tom is an ardent basketball player and spent most of his afternoons practicing. He is a lover of chemistry and has a yen for experiments. In Tom, we find a likable manner and a powerful debater. We hope he doesn't try to debate with the Naval Officers too often.



## FLORA FISK

*Fisky*

Glee Club—3, 4

Debating—3, 4

Callahan—3, 4

Prize Speaking—4

A title that should be given to Flora Fisk is "With a Smile and a Song." In addition to her beautiful soprano voice, Flora has a pleasing personality. She also enjoys drama and is a good actress. Whenever there's anything new to start or keep going, Flora is always willing to support it.

To her friends she is a "swell" companion.

## THERESA FOX

*Terry*

Girls' Sports—1, 2

Latin Club—1

Inking Contest—3, 4

"Terry" is noted for her skill at mechanical drawing. She has taken courses in this subject along with architectural drawing and is a very good hand at it. She seems to have a yen for scientific subjects, being the only girl in the trig class, and manages to hold her own. In "Terry," we find a determined will and other qualities that hold promise of a successful future.



## BEVERLY HOUSTON

*Bevie*

Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4

Debating—1

The sparkle of the class, "Bevie" will always hold a dear place in our hearts. She has supplied humor for us during our whole four years. Wherever "Bev" goes, hearts will be made light as she makes more and more friends.

Good luck, "Bev," and keep 'em smiling!



## MARIE HOWE

Girls' Sports—1, 2

Debating—1

We don't hear as much as we'd like from Marie; she's one of our quietest members. Her unruffled nature is a trait to be desired. She's always ready and willing to help out on any task presented to her, and she inevitably finds an answer.

Having kept up well in her studies, Marie is quite prepared to enter her chosen field of nursing and become successful in that field.



FRANK MASULAITIS  
*Petchie*Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4  
Baseball—1, 2, 3, 4  
Scriptus Staff—4Senior Play—4  
Basketball—1, 2, 3, 4

Frankie is the live wire in our class. More than once he has burst out with some spontaneous episode that keeps the class in good humor. He is noted for his pin-up girls and his love for nasturtiums. He is the star forward on the Barre Hornets and an all-around man for the baseball nine.

"Ernie" would be lost without "Petchie," and so would we!

RICHARD MILAN  
*Dick*Orchestra—3, 4  
Callahan—3, 4  
Barretone Staff—4  
Basketball—4Senior Play—4  
Baseball—4  
Scriptus Staff—4

"Dick," the editor of the Barretone, and member of the Scriptus staff, took part in sports, including baseball and basketball, in which he proved himself a worthy member of each team. He played the trombone in the school orchestra and is a substantial member in the "Melodians." He also won second prize in the Callahan Contest in his Junior year.

All in all, "Dick" is a grand friend to everyone.

ARLENE MORRISON  
*Marjorie*Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4  
Barretone Staff—4  
Pro-Merito—4Senior Play—4  
Scriptus Staff—4  
Latin Club—1

Arlene is our little bundle of personality. Everywhere she goes things brighten up. She is a very clever actress, playing her roles in the Christmas Social play and the Senior play very nonchalantly. "Marje's" hobby is drawing pictures of pretty girls—in this she is exceptional. She intends to become a nurse and it's safe to say she'll be a real success.

ALAN OHLSON  
*Olie*Glee Club—1  
Barretone Staff—4

Basketball—1, 2, 3, 4

Alan has well earned the title of the hardest worker in the Senior class. He must be Charles G. Allen's pride and joy having appeared at work every morning plus a full afternoon. He has an exceptionally likable manner and knows practically everyone from here to "Frisco." He is one of the Barre Hornets and has walked to or from Williamsburg more than once to attend practice.

ORESTO PERSECHINO  
*Ernie*Glee Club—1, 2, 3, 4  
Debating—4  
Baseball—1, 2, 3, 4  
Scriptus Staff—4Senior Play—4  
Prize Speaking—2  
Basketball—1, 2, 3, 4  
Pro-Merito—3

Oresto is an outstanding member of the Senior class. He is noted for his athletic ability being the incomparable catcher of the baseball team and a versatile guard and center of the Barre Hornets. "Ernie" is captain of both outfits and his congenial manner won him unanimous appointment to both positions. He is also a high scorer on the report cards having received a pro-merito pin last year. We all wish "Ernie" the best of luck in his forthcoming Naval career.



*Patricia Puliafico  
Pat*

PATRICIA PULIAFICO  
*Pat*

Girls' Sports—1, 2, 3, 4

"Pat" is and always was the quiet type. Since our Freshman year, "Pat" has taken an active part in sports especially softball. Although "Pat" is quiet and appears shy, her favorite pastime is movies and Alan Ladd is her favorite actor. "Pat" wants to be a secretary and we wish her luck in her career.



DOROTHY LOU RICE  
*Dottie Lou*

Senior Play—4

"Dot Lou" has always been prominent in school activities. As secretary of the class she performs her duties efficiently. She is noted for up-to-date outfits and her ability to get along with people. "Dot" is a swell sundae maker as most of the students know and a tireless worker. She also seems to be the "Most and Best" of nearly everything.



PAUL SALVADORE  
*Paulie*

Glee Club—4

Debating—2

Baseball—4

Barretone Staff—2

Pro-Merito—1

Senior Play—4

Prize Speaking—1

Basketball—4

Scriptus Staff—1



ANNA TUCKER  
*Anne*

Glee Club—3, 4

Scriptus Staff—4

Typing is Anna's favorite subject and has helped in typing the Scriptus. Cooking is another specialty of Anna's and, boy, can she cook! You ought to taste her brownies. Clerical work is her work at the present but there are rumors that that isn't what she intends to make her life work. How about it, Anna?



LOIS WYMAN  
*Mazie*

Girls' Sports—1

Scriptus—4

Pro-Merito—3

Everyone likes Lois and why wouldn't they? She's made up of a fine combination of outstanding qualities including deep true friendship and sparkling personality.

Lois is another who wishes to take up nursing. No doubt whatever division of the hospital Lois gets into it will suffer from heart ailments brought on by exposure to one of the sweetest, best-natured girls in the world.



*Mazie*

## SHIRLEY GRAY

*Marj*

Glee Club—3, 4

Scriptus Staff—3, 4

Barretone Staff—3, 4

Her wit and humor constantly have the class in an uproar. She keeps us all bewildered as to how she thinks up these comebacks so rapidly. Her contagious smile makes everyone else want to smile. All in all she is a person anyone would be proud to have for a friend. She can also be depended upon for her loyalty.

## SENIORS IN SERVICE

## WESLEY HARRINGTON

*Harry*

Hats off to our Air Cadet! We are proud of him as we are of all our classmates in the service. And how we miss his witty remarks for which he was famous. The chemistry class especially misses his concoctions in the laboratory and the instructor reprimanding him. We are sure "Harry" will prove a success in the Army as he did in his class.

## CHARLES MACDONALD

*Charlie*

Quiet Charles was one of the first to join the service, the Marine Corps. He was noted for his clever hand work. His hobby was building model airplanes and from all reports he had an excellent collection.

Charles took quite an active interest in athletics and always was willing to aid the class in possibility.

## KARL WITT

*Skip*

"Skip," our little sailor boy, left us with sad hearts on the morning of September 29, 1943. We were proud of him during his three years he spent with us, and we are proud of his voluntary service in Uncle Sam's Navy.

Karl served as President during our Freshman year and Treasurer during our Junior and Senior years until he entered the Navy. Everyone remembers his athletic ability and undoubtedly everyone will remember Karl Witt.

## SENIOR STATISTICS

Name and Course	Ambition	Most Memorable Event In B. H. S.	Nickname
Mary Aliquo, Conn. Catherine Allen, Comm. Diana Awtry, Gen. Kathleen Backus, Comm. Ruth Bacon, Gen. Lillian Bechan, Comm. Keene Burgess, Gen. Catherine Chilleri, Comm. Violet Corso, Conn. Irene Dogul, Conn. Thomas Finan, Gen. Flora Fisk, Gen.	To be sec'y to the President To manage a soda fountain To earn 40c an hour To work full time To own a zoo To put Oakham on the map To buy a car To get a medical degree To be a movie star To buy a dairy To be a genius at chemistry To be another Jenny Lind	Senior Tea Freshman-Sophomore Party Senior Play Freshman Year The Snake in the Junior room Noon Hours Getting his pictures taken 3rd Period Senior trip Senior trip Chemistry classes Her first public appearance when we were Sophomores — she sang for the ice cream party	Mary "Kay" "Din" "Kitty" "Bake" "Lil" Keene "Kate" "Vi" "Rene" "T" Flora
Shirley Gray, Gen. Beverly Houston, Gen. Marie Howe, Conn. Frank Masulaitis, Comm. Richard Milan, Col.	To own a really big farm To be a school teacher To join the Army To live at the Arcadia To be editor of the New York Times	Math class Playing the bazooka Trip to Worcester after our banquet Eating ice cream The Barretone's coming out surprise	"Marj" "Bevie" Marie "Petch" "Dick"
Arlene Morrison, Conn. Alan Ohlson, Conn. Oreste Persechino, Gen. Patricia Puliafico, Comm. Dorothy Rice, Gen.	To be a designer To be boss at the Allen Co. To be like Houdini To be a chatterbox To DOMInate a certain young man	Drawing Petch's pin-up legs Falling asleep in History Being told how to spell "apply" Pat has special reasons to remember Shorthand Class	"Marg" "Only" "Ernie" "Pat" "Dot"
Paul Salvadore, Gen. Anna Tucker, Comm. Lois Wyman, Col. Theresa Fox, Gen.	To be Governor of Mass. To not be bashful in public To take 5 more years of Latin To go to bed at 8 o'clock	Christmas Social Our own Junior Prom Being excused to go to work Doing exercises in the Hall	"Pauly" "Ann" "Lo" "Terry"

Mary Aliquo	Taking care of her nephew	Artistry	Say "honest"
Catherine Allen	A certain Junior	Opening people's pictures	You're not kidding
Diana Awtry	Dreaming of New Hampshire	Drinking frappes	Does my slip show?
Kathleen Backus	Working in Wheelwright	Typing tests	Ooooh!!!
Ruth Bacon	Sleeping	Sleeping	I'm tired
Lillian Bechan	Noon hours	Cute smiles	Yeh?
Keene Burgess	Dates	That bunch of girls	No kidding!
Catherine Chilleri	Giggling	Worrying over her budget	No!
Violet Corso	Studying	A's	I hate him!
Irene Dogul	Milking cows	Shorthand transcripts	I forgot!
Tom Finan	Wolfing	Trigonometry	Aw, come on!
Flora Fisk	Navy	Book of the Month Club	"Forever yours"
Shirley Gray	Norman Drolet	Witty remarks	Hi, Marg!
Theresa Fox	Playing hooky	Letters from St. "Mike's"	Oh boy!
Wes Harrington	Airplanes	English literature	Hi, Babe!
Beverly Houston	Hubbardston	Chewing gum	What'd I do?
Charles MacDonald	Marines	Baseball	Well—ah, well—ah
Marie Howe	Keeping up soldier's morale	Taking care of kids	Come here, Party
Frank Masulaitis	Dancing	Getting into trouble	Oceans of love with a kiss
Richard Milan	Baseball	Trombone	on each wave
Arlene Morrison	Talking to Marg	Beautiful pictures	I got a joke
Alan Ohlson	Sleeping in class	Oral talks	Where's Marg?
Ernie Persechino	A Junior blonde	Athletics	Look at that one!
Pat Puliafico	Shorthand	Quietness	No, I won't!
Dot Rice	Soda jerking	Dancing	What did I do?
Paul Salvadore	Girls	Pitching	I'm mad!
Anna Tucker	Boston	Her baby sister	Oh, no, no, no!
Karl Witt	Navy	Trips to Oakland	Yeh!
Lois Wyman	Shirley and Arlene	Giggling	What a blonde!
			What?

## TOAST TO '44

To the Senior class of '44  
We eagerly lift our glasses,  
A toast to her success in store,  
As her banner proudly passes.

Her purple and white are gayly flown  
To light her steadfast way;  
Her cheery colors stand not alone,  
And promise never to lead astray.

Her heart is high, her spirits great,  
Her courage undismayed,  
She strives along the road of fate,  
Alert and unafeard.

Arlene Morrison, '44

## A SENIOR GIRL

Who's that young girl running up the steps of the library? Who is she? Why, she's a Senior from the school on the hill. You should be able to tell a Senior when you see one. (I didn't say *WHAT* to tell her, remember!) Her appearance is casually fastidious. Her favorite uniform is the impeccable skirt and sweater combination; and does she look neat! Quite often the sweater is adorned with the pin of a fraternity or an insignia pin. The traditional saddle shoes are meeting competition with the loafer style, for the Senior believes in comfort and fashion. Tailored clothes are her pride. When those formal dances come around, though, she'll gladly go feminine to harmonize with the uniform HE's wearing! As for hair-dos, the Senior likes a shining feather-bob, or possibly a glamour girl coiffure; just so long as her crowning glory is clean and curly — it's all right. (Once in a while she tries pigtails just for the fun of it). The Senior has a fine personality. She's always ready to lend a hand to another's success, whether the lending be in the form of a shampoo or a pair of Nylons.

She's wonderfully good-natured, and full of fun. She likes nothing better than a soda or two (or three) along with Harry James' songs from the juke-box in the local drug store. When she leaves, she's loaded down with candy bars and potato chips, often varied with ice cream. The Senior is sincere, informal, and very friendly. She's always ready to help out. The Senior dislikes people who *DEIGN* to notice others, she prefers sincerity. Joke-loving, she has a good come-back for everything. Lipstick is a stand-by, and she likes it bright. Pancake make-up is a joy, but what does it matter if her nose *IS* a little shiny? She loves sports — and how she does yell when the home team makes a point!!! She may

seem to bluff her way through classes, but she really knows what's inside those books, and her sagacious attitude is usually well founded. All in all, the average Senior is a pleasing companion and a swell pal.

Shirley Gray '44

## THEY ALSO SERVE . . .

There was a shortage of tires, shortage of gasoline, shortage of sugar, and a shortage of coffee, but most of all there was a shortage of volunteers for the lookout post. It seemed that everybody, that is, those few who had not gone off to war, was busy doing something else and didn't have any time to watch for airplanes.

Late one afternoon, however, Jim Cook, the chief observer, heard a scuffling and a tapping coming toward the door of his office. Then there was a soft rap.

"Come in!" shouted Jim.

In a few seconds standing before him was a little old man, Chester Downs, by name. Though he was not an unfamiliar figure, he still aroused the curiosity of the townspeople as he was totally blind, and they often wondered how he managed to get around.

On his head was an old and battered gray felt hat. His coat undoubtedly was one he had bought at the last church rummage sale. The collar and cuffs of his shirt were frayed, and his trousers looked as though they had possibly seen the last war.

"What can I do for you, Chester?" asked Jim.

Shifting his cane to the other hand, Chester replied, quietly but clearly, "I want to watch' fer airplanes."

"You what? But, man, you know you can't . . ."

"Yes," interrupted Chester, "I know I can't see, but I kin hear!"

"How could you see to write down the report?"

"Wal, I don't know about thet, but I still want to watch fer airplanes," he insisted.

Jim paused to consider this for a minute. How could a blind man watch for airplanes. Why it was utterly preposterous!

"Please let me," Chester begged. "I want to do something to help out." Being a soft-hearted man, Jim finally gave in.

"Tell you what I'll do, Chet," he said. "Just to try you out, I'll put you on the night tour with Elmer Waite. You start tonight at eight o'clock."

To see Chester's wrinkled face light up, one might think that he'd just been handed a million dollars. He thanked Jim whole-heartedly and started to trudge homeward.

Faithfully and staunchly Chester stood watch with Elmer Waite twice a week. About ten minutes of eight on Tuesday and Friday nights this slight and aged figure would be seen hobbling toward the watch-tower. Most of the time he would hear the planes many minutes before Elmer, and in just a short while Chester was able to distinguish between the different planes merely by the sound of the motors. He could also tell whether they were high or low and in which direction they were flying. He bought a second-hand clock that had no glass, in order to be able to tell what time the plane passed over the post, and soon learned to write a report in Braille.

One day, after giving it more than a little thought, he asked Jim Cook if he might have a tour by himself. Jim, knowing how loyal Chester had worked at the post, said yes.

Now, every Wednesday and

Thursday nights he watches, or rather, listens at the post, from eight o'clock to midnight. Whenever Jim happens to be missing a volunteer, he phones Chester, who had a telephone installed for just that purpose and who is always ready and willing to fill in. Merely the fact that he is blind does not hinder him from doing his bit in helping the great cause. His sincere patriotism is exemplified by his efficient and conscientious service.

(This is a true story about a blind man by the name of Chester Downs, who lives in Milton, New Hampshire.)

Arlene Morrison '44

### "LEST WE FORGET"

**1941** — "Remember Pearl Harbor." How could it be forgotten? The most dastardly crime ever committed against civilization perpetrated and carried through by the "Yellow" men left a world shocked and dazed.

**1942** — "Bataan Falls." And, with it, thousands of American men gave up their lives that we might live. No post-mortem memoriam will ever express a nation's debt and gratitude to these heroes.

**1943** — "North Africa Invaded by Allies" — "Russians Save Stalingrad." Almost too good to be true was this news. Long shall we remember Mr. Churchill's words, "This is not the end or the beginning of the end but merely the end of the beginning."

**1944** — "Rome Falls to Allied Might. Allies land in France." 4,000 ships, 11,000 planes take part. We hope this is the beginning of the end.

## MОСTS AND BESTS

	<b>BOY</b>	<b>GIRL</b>
Most Studious	Paul Salvadore	Violet Corso
Most Likely to Succeed	Oreste Persechino	Kathleen Backus
Most Nonchalant	Frank Masulaitis	Beverly Houston
Best Dressed	Frank Masulaitis	Dot Lou Rice
Best Looking	Oreste Persechino	Dot Lou Rice
Best Dancer	Frank Masulaitis	Dot Lou Rice
Most Popular	Paul Salvadore	Dot Lou Rice
Most Diplomatic	Alan Ohlson	Ruth Bacon
Best Driver	Keene Burgess	I illian Bechan
Most Sophisticated	Oreste Persechino	Kathleen Backus
Most Witty	Dick Milan	Shirley Gray
Most Quiet	Keene Burgess	Patricia Puliafico
Best Companion	Paul Salvadore	Mary Aliquo
Best Disposition	Paul Salvadore	Lois Wyman
Best Athlete	Frank Masulaitis	Diana Awtry
Most Versatile	Oreste Persechino	Arlene Morrison
Most Active	Paul Salvadore	Kathleen Backus



## CLASS OF 1945

President	NICHOLAS MALLOZZI
Vice President	MARY VALENTE
Secretary	VELNA BORDEAUX
Treasurer	JAMES GILLILAND
RENEE AGAR	PETER MALLOZZI
WEALTHEA BOARDWAY	LESLIE McCLANATHAN
EVELYN CARANCI	JAMES PARSONS
HAROLD CAREY	HELEN POWER
BETTY CARLISLE	ROSARIO PULIAFICO
JESSIE CLEMENTE	MARION RICCHIAZZI
BETTY DEAN	IRENE SIECKKARSKI
FRANK DiFONZO	STANLEY SOKOL
RALPH DiLIBERO	DOMINICO SOTTILE
RUTH FLINT	GEORGE THORNG
JOHN FOX	LUCY TOLMAN
ORESTE FRANCIOSE	VITO TRIFILIO
HOPE JOHNSON	EMMA YONKER
DONALD LANG	GEORGE YONKER

## THE CLASS OF '45

Another happy season opened last fall, when the class of '45 entered Barre High as Juniors. Since our Freshman year we have had 18 leave school either to take defense jobs or to go into the armed forces of our country.

The magazine drive proved to be one of the outstanding events of the year and our class came in second. It had the honor of watching the Seniors eat ice cream, while the Sophomores put on an entertainment and the Freshmen did the exercising.

To close the year out for '43, the Juniors represented their talents at the annual Christmas Alumni dance.

Sports have taken the Junior boys right to the top, for they were among the boys wearing the Barre Hornets' jacket in the small school tournament held at Orange. As for the girls, well, they usually are a little slow, but a few of the girls managed to show up at some of the games with the other classes.

Remember the Hobo dance? It was well represented by all classes as well as the faculty.

About this time most of the Juniors had a mind full of many ideas. Yes, you guessed it, for it was the Junior Promenade. Remember the thousands of flowers the girls, as well as the boys, made?

In spite of the many shortages we face today, including the men, the Junior Prom turned out to be a successful event. It all took place on the night of the twelfth of May with over two hundred persons attending.

On this special evening of our school year, we were proud to enjoy the spring atmosphere of a spring garden. Now don't get astonished, for Williams Hall was beautifully decorated with a scene from almost anyone's front yard. There were two trellises at each of the front entrances attractively

decorated with laurel and red roses. Laurel banked with flowers decorated the front stage with the center containing the attractive banner of the class of '45 with a border of yellow flowers. Pastel tints of crepe paper covered the ceiling while from the center hung an inverted umbrella of crepe paper with flowers hanging from it.

Music was by Sonny Williams, one of the best orchestras ever had, from Brattleboro, Vermont.

The floor was crowded at all times with people enjoying "waltzes, fox trots, and jitterbugging." If you don't believe it, ask Miss Peters for she sure surprised everyone when a Freshman led her to a jitterbug number.

Ice cream, cookies and punch were served from the scene of a wishing well during the evening.

The various committees offer their sincere thanks to all concerned who helped to make our Prom such a pleasant and memorable event.

When spring was around the corner the boys were right behind it getting ready to show their talents in the baseball field. Many successful games were played at High Plains. They sure showed what the baseball team could do on the victorious game against Orange.

At the annual prize speaking contest the Junior class was well represented by two of its members who finished successfully in the finals. They were Ruth Flint, winner of the first prize, and James Gilliland, who won third prize.

Now that the season draws to a close, we are all looking forward to seeing everyone back this fall as sophisticated Seniors. Many will be proud to receive their pro-merito pins and other honors at the graduation exercises on the night of June twentieth.

## JUNIOR STATISTICS

Name	Favorite Pastime	Famous For	Favorite Expression
Agar, Renee	Dates	Always getting her work done	I mean—yes
Boardway, Wealtha	Skipping school	Handsome escort	Hi, Scorch-a!
Bordeaux, Velna	Noon hour chats	Looking cute	Gee whiz, kid
Caranci, Evelyn	Looking at Rudy	Delivering oil	Matko!
Carey, Harold	“Working”	South Barre strolls	Mmmmm—
Carlisle, Betty	Gazing around	Librarian	Gee whiz!
Clemente, Jessie	Short stories	Violin	Oh, my goodness!
Dean, Betty	Writing to her sailor	“Judson”	Oh good!
DiFonzo, Frank	Baseball	Girls	I don't know
Dilibero, Ralph	Bowling	Stepping on nails	Hey, Jughead!
Drolet, Norman	Passing notes	Going to Oakham	“Oakham”
Flint, Ruth	Entertaining Al	Soda-jerking	Oh no—not that!
Fox, John	Reading Westerns	Farm hand	Oh yeah!
Franciose, Oreste	Tete-a-tete	Ad-libbing French	Where's Lil?
Gilliland, James	Library browsing	Oratory	What period do we skip?
Johnson, Hope	“Super Suds chorus”	Grinning	Come again?
Lang, Donald	Working on the roads	Basketball	Dummo
Mallozzi, Nicky	Mowing grass	Good looks	Hi, Scorch-a!
Mallozzi, Peter	Boxing with Paul	Bowling	Beat it!
McClanathan, Leslie	Pushing hay	Short romances	Gee!
Moss, Dorothy	Talking about Hardwick	Keeping quiet	Hey!
Parsons, James	Practising his sax	His riots	—, that was close!
Power, Helen	Reading	Never missing church	Oh, golly!
Puliflico, Rosario	Baseball	Sociology	Scream
Ricchiazzi, Marion	Helping Catherine clean	Sunday walks	That's all!
Sieczkarski, Irene	dentist's office	Decorating	Want a ride?
Sokol, Stanley	Letters to the Navy	Mechanical drawing	You're crazy!
Sottile, Domenica	Playing poker	Her hair	Really!
	Gardening		

Thorng, George	Gabbling with Betty Ann in sociology	Out-of-town dates	Y' know sumpin'
Tolman, Lucy	Dreaming about nurse	being a	Huh?
Trifilo, Vito	Rid'g on an empty gas tank	Eyes 'n' hair	Oh, don't believe it
Valente, Mary	"Snowball"	Her bangs	No! Is that so?
Yonker, Emma	Listening to Frank Sinatra	Being quiet	I don't know
Yonker, George	Waiting on customers	Keenness	Let me think

## MOSTS AND BESTS

### BOY

Most Studious	George Yonker
Most Likely to Succeed	Oreste Franciose
Most Nonchalant	Donald Lang
Best Dressed	Nicholas Mallozzi
Best Looking	Oreste Franciose
Best Dancer	Nicholas Mallozzi
Most Popular	James Parsons
Most Diplomatic	George Yonker
Best Driver	Vito Trifilo
Most Sophisticated	Harold Carey
Most Witty	James Parsons
Most Quiet	Stanley Sokol
Best Companion	Vito Trifilo
Best Disposition	Norman Drolet
Best Athlete	Frank DiFonzo
Most Versatile	James Gilliland
Most Active	Nicholas Mallozzi

### GIRL

Betty Dean	George Yonker
Betty Dean	Oreste Franciose
Hope Johnson	Donald Lang
Betty Ann Carlisle	Nicholas Mallozzi
Velna Bordeaux	Oreste Franciose
Hope Johnson	Nicholas Mallozzi
Betty Dean	James Parsons
Renee Agar	George Yonker
Jessie Clemente	Vito Trifilo
Betty Dean	Harold Carey
Marion Richiazzzi	James Parsons
Emma Yonker	Stanley Sokol
Mary Valente	Vito Trifilo
Velna Bordeaux	Norman Drolet
Helen Power	Frank DiFonzo
Mary Valente	James Gilliland
Irene Sieczkarski	Nicholas Mallozzi



## CLASS OF 1946

President	RUDOLPH NERI
Vice President	BARBARA BACKUS
Secretary	BARBARA CARLISLE
Treasurer	RICHARD CODY
CARMELA ALIQUO	YOLA MacKAY
MARJORIE BACON	FANNIE MAIO
MERTON BAKER	JOHN MILLER
RICHARD BETTER	ESTELLE PANACCIONE
ELIZABETH BLAKE	MARY PULIAFICO
FIRNE BURGESS	NATALIE RICE
JAMES BUSS	ALBERT ROCK
SARA CELONA	NORMA SALO
FRANCIS CRANSTON	MARY SAVILLE
FAY DICKSON	JAMES SCOTT
ROMEO DiLIBERO	VIVIAN SHOWALTER
RONALD FISH	EUGENIA SIECKKARSKI
EVA GRIMES	SYLVIA SNYDER
SYLVIA HELLMAN	JOSEPH SPASARO
BARBARA HINDLEY	JUNE SWINDELL
FLORENCE JOHNSON	LEO TAMKUS
RUTH KEDDY	ALFRED TERROY
DOROTHY LANGEIER	EARLE THOMPSON
GLORIA MacKAY	RALPH WILBUR
DOROTHY WITT	

## CLASS OF '46

The class of '46 began their second year at Barre High School by adding two members—both of the masculine gender, which at that time opened the eyes of the girls. By name they were Ross Karlson and Chester Morrison. With the coming of Ross we were given a second "Gene Krupa." With Chet we merely appropriated a "Circus."

The losses of the class included Phyllis Whitney, Robert Scuzka, Frank Amsden, Edna Kowal and Jeannette Perreault. We were all sorry to have them leave us. In the yearly magazine drive the Sophomores took third place which gave them the "pleasure" of providing entertainment for the upper-classmen. By the way, Tom Glencross, who joined us in October, was the main attraction of this entertainment. About this time Mr. Thurlow left. Soon after this the class of '46 took to "shedding tears," for Mrs. Cronin — our English and French teacher who left us. Replacing Mr. Thurlow as our geometry teacher came Miss Peters. Another loss was Mr. Shannon, our home-room teacher, someone whose memory will never leave us. Into our fold we took Mr. Learson who seemed to manage quite well.

The Sophomores turned out very well to cheer the Barre Hornets at their basketball tournament. And one of our classmates, Dottie Witt, was a cheer leader. The Sophomores also contributed toward a gift for our principal, Mr. Dawson, who left us for the Merchant Marine. We mustn't forget Mr. Flynn, who took over the Sophomore English and the Sophomore girls who took over Mr. Flynn. Especially one girl, and she couldn't be a dancer, could she?

The Sophomores have several boys who are members of the

"Thrasher Boys" and also girls who are "Thrasherettes." Tom Glencross entered the Prize Speaking contest and honored the Sophomores by taking second prize. We had a Sophomore-Freshman social which went off with a bang, although there were a few interruptions. During our social we were entertained by a group of boys singing Mairzy Doates and a little ditty by the Supersuds Chorus. Ralph Wilbur conducted a Truth and Consequences in which he stumped many members. Our guests at the social were Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Swan, Mr. and Mrs. John Saville, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Allen and Mr. Charles Rush. The greater part of the evening was taken up by dancing.

Barbara Carlisle and Merton Baker were the Sophomore representatives at the Junior Red Cross meeting in Worcester. As you probably know, the Sophomores have two Latin "wizards" in their midst. They are Francis Cranston, who received "Magna Cum Laude," and Barbara Backus, who received Cum Laude. Latin diplomas were also received by Barbara Backus, Fay Dickson and Francis Cranston. These awards will be presented at the graduation exercises on June twentieth.

Last year the class of '46 were unable to obtain gold felt for their banner and used oilcloth as a substitute. This year we have obtained the gold felt and our banner will be completed by Mrs. Skelly. The remodeling of the banner was done by two Sophomore girls with the help of the president, Rudy Neri.

Of course, the Sophomores have the job of decorating the front of the school for class day. This usually means making the daisy letters and chains.

Raymond Reed, a former class member, is now in the Navy.

## SOPHOMORE STATISTICS

### Name

### Favorite Pastime

### Famous For

### Favorite Expression

Aliquo, Carmela	Giggling with Sara	Smiling	Gosh
Backins, Barbara	Listening to Sinatra	Giggling	No
Bacon, Marjorie	Waiting on table	Late Hours	Ruthie
Baker, Merton	Airplanes	Indistinct Speech	Humm
Better, Richard	Kidding Miss Peters	Driving Britton's Truck	Yeah
Blake, Betty	Riding bike	Playing Piano	Gee!
Burgess, Firne	Playing tennis	Her Geometry	Heck
Buss, James	Annoying teachers	His pencil in his mouth	Huh
Carlisle, Barbara	Just having fun	Her facial expressions	Oh, Gee
Celoma, Sara	Giggling with Camela	Her history	Maybe
Cody, Richard	Fooling	His jokes	What
Cranston, Francis	Architecture	His neckties	You Crazy
Dickson, Fay	Helping at home	Helping people with Latin	Well—
DiLibero, Romeo	Singing	Flirting	Hi—
Fish, Ronald	Doodling	Making eyes	Nope
Grimes, Eva	Listening to cowboys	Her "grip"	I guess so
Glencross, Thomas	Seeing Barbara	Dancing	Hi
Hellman, Sylvia	Dating with Gilly	Drawing	Honestly
Hindley, Barbara	Thinking of?	Good looks	It's a mess
Johnson, Florence	Horseback riding	Shyness	Whoosy
Karlson, Ross	Flirting with girls	Drumming	Oh Boy!
Keddy, Ruth	Horseback riding	Laughs	Yeh?
Langelier, Dorothy	Riding with Jessie	Figure	Huh?
McKay, Gloria	Reading	Her sparkling teeth	Gosh!
McKay, Yola	Taking pictures	Studying	What's this?
Maio, Fannie	Talking with Nataie	History	Gee
Morrison, Chester	Fooling (all the time)	Clownish antics	That thing
Miller, John	Sports	Playing cupid for Joseph	Oh Ya?
Neri, Rudolph	Evelyn	Spasaro	His hair

Panaccione, Estelle	"Library"	Getting her feet wet	You think so
Pulafico, Mary	Drawing	Flirting	Ah, no
Rice, Natalie	Nunzi	Laughing in English class	Oh!
Rock, Albert	Flirting	"The Beadle" (Eng. class)	Hi (to girls)
Salo, Norma	Telephoning	Writing notes to Sylvia	For Pete sake
Saville, Mary	Drawing	Her singing	Oh Nuts
Scott, James	Riding?	His walk	Oh mmm
Showalter, Vivian	Minnicking	Pouting over assignments	Hit toots
Sieczkarski, Eugenia	People	Popularity	Really?
Snyder, Sylvia	Sewing	Chewing gum	Gee Whiz
Spasaro, Joseph	Writing letters	His mustache	Yeh!
Swindell, June	Paying attention	Intelligence	Yes
Tamkus, Leo	Movies	Latin	I guess so
Terroy, Alfred	Driving	Changing seat in English	I know it
Thompson, Earle	Bothering girls	His eyes	Yep
Wilbur, Ralph	Movies	Questions	Why
Witt, Dorothy	Wandering	Dancing	Not really
	Dreaming of Mr. "X"		

## SONG TITLES

I'll Always Love You	Katherine Allen	You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To Miss Rice
Speak Low	Dick Milan	Blues in the Night
Begin the Beguine	Frank Maslaitis	Ridin' High
Don't Sweetheart Me	Oresto Persechino	She's Tall, She's Tan, She's Terrific
It's Love, Love, Love	Shirley Gray	Taps
Don't Get Around Much	Paul Salvadore	Chiribiribin
Evening Star	Mr. Flynn	Let Me Call You Sweetheart
No Letter Today	Miss Phillips	G. I. Jive
Miss You	Senior Class	I'll Be Around
Long Ago and Far Away	Seniors	Anchors Aweigh
Whistle While You Work	Mr. Allen	Till We Meet Again
Night and Day	Mr. Learson	I Love You

Nicky M.  
 Karl W.  
 Irene S.—  
 Chet Spinnier  
 Thomas Glencross  
 Mr. Dawson  
 John Washburn  
 Joseph Chakus  
 John Sokol  
 Miss Peters  
 Miss McDonough  
 Exams  
 You

## MОСTS AND BESTS

	<b>BOY</b>	<b>GIRL</b>
Most Studious	Francis Cranston	Barbara Backus
Most Likely to Succeed	Francis Cranston	Barbara Backus
Most Nonchalant	Albert Rock	Eva Grimes
Best Dressed	Francis Cranston	Sylvia Hellman
Best Looking	Richard Cody	Barbara Hindley
Best Dancer	Thomas Glencross	Dorothy Witt
Most Popular	Francis Cranston	Barbara Carlisle
Most Diplomatic	Rudolph Neri	Mary Saville
Best Driver	Richard Better	Dorothy Langelier
Most Sophisticated	Thomas Glencross	Mary Saville
Most Witty	Chester Morrison	Sara Celona
Most Quiet	Joseph Spasaro	Gloria McKay
Best Companion	John Miller	Barbara Carlisle
Best Disposition	Francis Cranston	Sylvia Snyder
Best Athlete	Rudolph Neri	Ruth Keddy
Most Versatile	Francis Cranston	Sylvia Hellman
Most Active	Rudolph Neri	Dorothy Witt



## CLASS OF 1947

President	FRANK SOTTILE
Vice President	ANN CROWLEY
Secretary	FRANCES BECHAN
Treasurer	REGINALD FRANCIOSE
GERALD AGAR	PATRICIA McANDREW
RICHARD BEARD	JAMES O'DOWD
INA BELIDA	DORIA ONORATO
FRANCES BOARDWAY	PRISCILLA PERRY
ANTHONY CAPPELLO	BETTY POLLACK
ROBERT CARPENTER	RITA POWER
JOSEPH CHAKUAS	ANGELINE PRADA
MARY CORNACCHIA	LENA PULIAFICO
JOSEPHINE DiFONZO	BETTY SALO
FRANCES DOGUL	JOSEPH SALVADORE
LAURIS GLIDDEN	ISABEL SHEPARDSON
EILEEN JACOBS	VIVIAN SHEPARDSON
GEORGE JANULEVICUS	HELENA SHOWALTER
CHARLES KEDDY	NICHOLAS SIMEONE
MYRA KEDDY	JOHN SOKOL
NUNZI MAIO	SAMUEL STAITI
ANNA MASTRONADO	EVELYN SWINDELL

MARGERY TOLMAN

## FRESHMAN CLASS, '47

Although the day was warm and sunny, the hearts of the class of '47 were cold with fear and anticipation. Girls in their thin cotton dresses and bows, timid and fearful, gazed worriedly into rooms where teachers stared back like demons ready to pounce on unsuspecting innocents.

Friendly upper classmen asked us if we would like to "take a walk" and very politely allowed us the privileges of choosing the time and place for the obvious "dunking." Most of the brilliant Freshmen escaped by using their "Gift of Gab," which has got some of them into trouble but a few came up with rather damped heads which proves the class of '47 is always clean.

At the sound of a bell, we noticed a scattering of the upper classmen so we scattered too (into the wrong rooms). However, we were unwillingly roped, corralled, and shipped home to room 2, where we met the Judge, Mr. Leland Thurlow. Judge Thurlow proved much kinder than we had anticipated, by giving us the comparatively light sentence of picking our seats, but a few of us timidly chose the front row and for one long day endured the daggers that came hurtling at us from the squinting eyes of the victor.

By our high I. Q. (which brings us to a rather sad point) we very efficiently overcame those "embarrassing first day" jitters by using our startling gift of mental telepathy. At this point we would like to impress upon your minds that we were an extremely unusual class, in our own eyes, at least, which is readily proven by the way we mastered our "Solos" on that first golden day of assembly. The "oldtimers" agreed with us by applauding vigorously beneath the altar of the stage.

With the whole-hearted approval of our faculty and schoolmates, we confidently walked into the "booby trap" by making it clear there was no doubt but that we would triumph over the Seniors and bring laurels down upon the Freshmen by winning the magazine contest. Little thought we that we would end up exercising our limbs as failures while droolingly watching the smirking Seniors eat ice cream.

Then to add more woes to our overburdened hearts we learned that our beloved Judge was going to leave. What was to be our fate. Little did we expect such a cute teacher as Miss Peters. (How about it, Butch?) The Sophomores certainly took a shine to her, especially a few of the noted "Thrasher Boys" who keep our physical education periods full of fun by discussing anything except geometry.

Rosario Puliafico, a fellow classman, left the class to join the United States Navy and although we are sorry to lose him the Navy's need is greater than ours.

Another tragedy—Mr. Shannon left and we were wondering if any one could make our Civics classes quite as interesting, but Mr. Learson put an end to that worry by keeping our classes "on the beam." He also interested himself in school activities. It was through his efforts in coaching that Frank Sottile, our class President, won the oratorical contest and so added another laurel to the success of the class.

With the Junior social just around the corner something had to be done about the Freshmen dancing. It was really disgraceful, but with our usual ability to overcome obstacles we enlisted the aid (or should it be vice versa?) of Miss McDonough, our science teacher, and Miss Rice, our Latin teacher, who both solemnly gave their word to try to solve our problem.

In the midst of our shock of having learned something, small wonder that "Ivanhoe" should enter, in the form of Mr. Flynn, who, brandishing the weapon of English, charged gallantly into the English class. Did anyone mention Sinatra? Just visit the first and sixth period English classes. You'll understand why the girls have forgotten the Hit Parade.

Then back to our second childhood. Could you imagine the boys cutting their curls and the girls growing pigtails and equally foolish stunts? It is a shame that Julia Washburn arrived too late to share the nonsense too, but she is a swell kid and we're glad to have her and her talent with us.

Not long after this the much delayed and greatly anticipated Freshman-Sophomore social was held, but the boys, forgetting the lessons the teachers had so kindly taught them, found themselves in need of another lesson. In spite of this, however, a good time was had by everyone who attended.

Our I. Q.'s came through with most unusual results, but why not? Aren't we a most unusual group of individuals? The results proved us to be most extraordinary geniuses.

Although we regretted to see her leave, we congratulate Lois Fieldstad who has left our happy group to take up Practical Nursing at Holden Hospital. She always was a humorous asset to the class and our good luck wishes went with her.

Thus we conclude our brief, but happy and eventful first year of High School and look hopefully forward to another equally joyful year of living and learning.

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## MEMORIES

I think of the teachers all in a row  
Handing out A's and marks below  
Of moans and groans and a startled cry  
As we left the school while waiting to die.

A number, a letter, a minus, a plus  
A pencil, a paper, a scribble and thus—  
A headache, a backache, a brain-ache so strong  
And then that check that proves you all wrong.

I still hear our yells when the first bell rang  
And we freshmen ran with fear and pang  
To sing the songs of assembly now dear  
But then we walked with a frightened tear

As we heard the wicked sophomores boor  
The Juniors clap, the Seniors roar  
At our unhappy flight as we fled for the door  
But we soon came back and were waiting for more.

And then the sobs and then the songs  
And those blessed, blessed gongs  
That brought us back to our home room dear,  
We loved it and we loved its cheer.

## FRESHMAN STATISTICS

Name	Favorite Pastime	Famous For	Favorite Expression
Agar, Gerald	Dating	Pat	Huh?
Beard, Richard	Babs Hindley	Rolling eyes at Miss Peters	Well, if it is, it is
Bechan, Frances	Playing tennis	Friendly manner	Mmm—
Belida, Ina	Studying	Shyness	Ya?
Boardway, Francis	Girls	Jilting	Hi, Toots!
Capello, Tony	Writing mystery stories	Voice	Let me see
Carpenter, Robert	Flirting	Talking	Stuck up
Chakwas, Joseph	Day dreaming	Blowing his horn	What ya say
Cornacchia, Mary	Smiling	Being happy	And how
Crowley, Ann	Matthew	Drawing	Ya?
Carpenter, Robert	Being beautiful	Being scared	A real zero
DiFonzo, Josephine	Sports	Gigging	Holy cow!
Dogul, Francis	Making eyes at girls	Certain girl in Worcester	Gee
Franciose, Reginald	Showing off	Intelligent answers	I know
Glidden, Lauris	Looking at Frankie	Her polkas with Frankie	Who dat man?
Jacobs, Eileen	Working hard	His marks	Gosh all hemlock
Janulevicius, George	Late hours	Smiling at girls	Jiminey crickets
Keddy, Charles	Eating	Pigtails	No kidding
Keddy, Myra	A certain Sophomore	Driving	Natalie
Maio, Nunzi	Dreaming of?	Long hair	Sun., Mon. and Schooldays
Mastranado, Anna	Reading	Chewing pencils	Hi
McAndrew, Patricia	Playing pool	His shirts	Ah, shut up
O'Dowd, James	Worrying	Her "locket"	That's not fair
Onorato, Doria	The teachers	A true friend	Ditto
Perry, Priscilla	Ben	Her horsemanship	Jealous, honey?
Pollack, Betty	Secret desires	Her lecture	You fool, you
Power, Rita	Boys	Eating pie	You bet
Prada, Angie	Spreading cheer	Giggling	Gosh all Moses
Puliafico, Lena	Ask'g for talkin' permis'n	Beautiful description	You bet
Salo, Betty	Driving	Wisecracks	Look at this muscle
Salvadore, Joseph			

Shepardson, Isabel	Jimmy
Shepardson, Vivian	Flirting
Showalter, Helena	Raising Cain
Simeone, Nicholas	Girls
Sokol, John	Romantic eyes
Sottile, Frank	Being fun
Staiti, Samuel	Pesterling
Swindell, Evelyn	Playing with animals
Tolman, Margery	Combing her hair
Washburn, Julia	Dating and writing Earl
White, Dorothy	Walter Hood

## MOSTS AND BESTS

### BOY

Most Studious	Anthony Cappello
Most Likely to Succeed	Frank Sottile
Most Nonchalant	Richard Beard
Best Dressed	Frank Sottile
Best Looking	Reginald Franciose
Best Dancer	Frank Sottile
Most Popular	Richard Beard
Most Diplomatic	Anthony Cappello
Best Driver	Richard Beard
Most Sophisticated	Gerald Agar
Most Witty	Richard Beard
Most Quiet	John Sokol
Best Companion	Gerald Agar
Best Disposition	Richard Beard
Best Athlete	Frank Sottile
Most Versatile	Frank Sottile
Most Active	Richard Beard

### GIRL

Riding on handle bars	Gee Whiz
Boystriends	Is he?
A teacher's trial	You ain't kiddin'
Eyes	What's the matter?
Singing voice	Huh!
Sweaters	Hey, look here
His grin	You there
Her compositions	Hot diggity
That look of endearment	Like fun
Flirting	You're funny
Her hairdo	Ya!

## ROLL OF HONOR

## 1941

Joseph Bechan	Joseph Gallant	George Lackey
William Bechan	Carmelo J. Genovesi	Carl L. Ohlson
Robert J. Better	Wallace Grimes	Sam Palano
Alfred A. Cioci	Joseph L. Higgins	Arthur L. Pendleton
Dominic Coppolino	Donald Horne	Charles W. Pratt
William F. Crowley	Herbert Horne	Wilfred Roberts
Biagio DiBartolo	Peter Illiscavitch	Stanley Rogowski
William Dermody	Basil Izzi	Edward T. Sokol
Robert A. Edson	Frank Jacob	Raymond Trifilo
Wilbur H. Fisk		Charles Wyman

## 1942

Edward Bashaw	Allan Farley	Charles A. Puliafico
Fred Bechan	Robert Flint	Robert Rice
George Bechan	Ralph Giarusso	Roland Roberts
Harold W. Blake	Anthony Illiscavitch	Leroy Spinney
Henry W. Blake	Paul W. Langelier	Alexander Staknis
James G. Chilleri	Leonard Marshall	Clarence Stewart
James Cirelli	Joseph Mertzie	Thelbert Thorng
Raymond J. Corso	Harry Miller	Bernard E. Vaughn
John F. Cronin	Arvo L. Nurmi	Ernest H. Waterman
Gaetano J. D'Annolfo	Anthony J. Palano	Charles H. White
Howard Dean	Edward Power	Albert Wilbur

## 1943

Edmund Andrukonis	Kenneth Lindsey	Walter Rice
Ward Brown	Alan MacIntosh	Keith Roberts
Robert Case	Clarence Metcalfe	Thomas Semon
Charles Cutting	George D. Mirabile	John Sieczkarski
Harold Dorsey	Nicholas Onorato	Francis Sokol
Paul Dufresne	Joseph Panaccione	Sebastian Sottile
John Illiscavitch	Charles A. Puliafico	Matthew Trifilo
Albert Kamaraus		John Wytrwal

## 1944

Edward Cole
Frank Cummings
Wesley Harrington
Charles MacDonald
Homer Rock
Karl Witt

## 1945

Harry S. Hood
Donald Panaccione
Chester Spinney
Clayton Swan, Jr.
Edward Wade
Donald Watson

## 1947

Rosario Puliafico

## 1946

Raymond Reed

## IN MEMORIAM

**PAUL S. CUTTING**

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting;  
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,  
Hath had elsewhere its setting,  
And not in utter nakedness,  
Not in entire forgetfulness,  
And cometh from afar;  
But trailing clouds of glory do we come  
From God, who is our home.

William Wordsworth

## SPORTS



## BASKETBALL TEAM

Principal, HAROLD G. ALLEN

PLAYER	POSITION
ORESTO PERSECHINO, Captain	Center
PAUL SALVADORE	Guard
FRANK MASULAITIS	Forward
DONALD LANG	Guard
ALAN OHLSON	Forward
THOMAS FINAN	Guard
KEENE BURGESS	Guard
RICHARD MILAN	Forward

## BASKETBALL

This year the High School came fairly close to not having a basketball team, but, thanks to a few of the enthusiastic players of the sport, an independent team was formed, which was later taken under the wing and guidance of the school name to go on to win much fame for the school. But this story can't be told in as few words as this. We must of necessity turn back the pages and see their origin and development. The team was formed in the Freshman year, 1941, at which time the name of Hornets hadn't even been conceived. They only played one game out of town that year, and even that didn't prove very successful; but it did stimulate their imagination to the point of forming a better team.

In the Sophomore year the team improved greatly and they started the season by defeating the Freshmen, 105 to 7. Two more games arranged with Hubbardston turned out to be victory for our side.

The following year, when they were Juniors, they had a fully organized team, made up of six Juniors and two Seniors. At this time the name Barre Hornets, was evolved and they bought their first uniforms. With the betterment of the team came also an improvement of the schedule, with teams from Rutland, Templeton, Hubbardston and Athol Y. M. C. A., furnishing the competition. This year they batted 1,000, playing eight and winning eight; however, two games were played with the alumni teams. And the outcome found the Hornets on the short end. They enjoyed their games and played them all with keen sportsmanship, many times being close to exhaustion because of the lack of substitutions.

This brings our HORNET HISTORY up to our final and most successful year. Because three first-string players had been lost, four new recruits were taken in. And even though they hadn't had much previous experience, they turned out to be good substitutes. At this time George Mennard, an outsider, offered his services as coach and he was readily accepted. He was their first coach in four years. The season itself was only mediocre, but their biggest thrill and success wasn't to come until the post-season tournament staged at Orange. It was a three-day affair and a struggle for the survival of the fittest. After passing the first-day elimination test, the High School hired busses and transported practically the entire student body to the remainder of the tournament. The home rooters were nearly in a frenzy when our boys stacked up against St. Michaels in the finals in the championship. It was a sizzling and gruelling battle all the way, until late in the last quarter, when the Hornets were overtaken with fatigue and were defeated by a small margin. Each individual player received a silver basketball as a memoir, and Frank Masulaitis, our star forward, received the honor of being on the "All-Star Team" of the tournament.

Considering the lack of coaches and the limitations of a gym the Hornets ran up a good four-year average of .714. Out of 20 games played they won eleven, tied one, and lost eight. We all feel proud of this record and reputation gained through these years. Many people both of this town and even of some of the opponents' towns have congratulated them on their fine sportsmanship, which is as good as an undefeated record.

The team this year consisted of: Frank Masulaitis and Alan Ohlson, forwards; Tom Finan, center; Ernest Persechino and Paul Salvadore as guards; and Keene Burgess, Dick Milan, Donald Lang and Chester Spinney as subs.



## BASEBALL TEAM

Coach, HAROLD G. ALLEN

NAME	POSITION
ORESTO PERSECHINO, Captain	Catcher
PAUL SALVADORE	Pitcher
FRANK DiFONZO	First Base
ROSARIO PULIAFICO	Second Base
DICK MILAN	Second Base
RUDOLPH NERI	Short Stop
FRANCIS CRANSTON	Third Base
ROMEO DiLIBERO	Left Field
FRANK SOTTILE	Left Field
NICHOLAS MALLOZZI	Left Field
FRANK MASULAITIS	Center Field
REGGIE FRANCOISE	Right Field
RICHARD BEARD	Right Field

## BASEBALL

The ball club of "44" started in the early part of March with skull sessions under the direction of Mr. Allen. These sessions were held during the physical training period until the one session started and cut down the time so much that they were worthless. Due to bad weather in the latter part of March, outdoor practice sessions were not started until April, and then very few until the April vacation when the boys really started working in view of the first game with Orange.

The boys anxiously awaited Monday before the game when suits were given out. Count of stock was taken and fourteen suits were found. The regular players were called downstairs first and given their choise of suits while the newcomers took what was left. However, anything that resembled a suit was gratefully received.

Tuesday afternoon, Mr. Allen rounded up cars and the whole squad went to Orange. The results of that game were more or less disastrous for the Barre boys. Ten to one in favor of Orange. It was clearly shown by this game that the boys from Barre needed batting practice. The Orange pitcher had 17 strikeouts to his credit. (By the way, this is one less than Bob Feller's record of 18.) Our team was slightly downhearted at losing its first game, but everyone made up his mind that practice was what he needed and that was what he was going to get.

The following week, a number of practices were held, many of them lasting until dusk, and emphasis was placed on batting. A batter was put up at the back stop, and some one would throw the ball with all the speed possible so as to resemble a good pitcher and actual game conditions. Slowly, but surely, the batting improved and the boys were ready for their next game.

On May fourth, a much better and different team met North Brookfield on the diamond at High Plains, South Barre. With Paul Salvadore starting off on the mound, Barre swished off to a 16 to 4 victory against the unseasoned North Brookfield team. This victory gave the boys new confidence, but they did not let down the standards any and kept right at the practice.

The next game was scheduled for May eighth on a Monday, a very bad day for a baseball game due to the week end intervening with the practice sessions. The boys seem to lose the feel of the ball over the week end and are apt to be a bit rusty on a Monday. Hardwick, as our old rivals, had their hearts set on winning but were disappointed when we took them by a 20 to 3 margin.

At last came the long awaited for return game with Orange. Mr. Allen had had plenty of time to size up the fellows on our team and he knew just who should play where. Our boys were in fine spirits and they were functioning perfectly as a team when they went on the field that day. Once again, Paul Salvadore was on the mound and the Orange boys couldn't seem to hit the ball at all. Paul was well backed up by the other players and Barre High came home with a 5 to 2 victory.

Due to some bad weather, the game with Rutland and the return game with Hardwick were cancelled until a later date when the weather would be better.

On May 31st, the Barre team went to Spencer to take a crack at the Prouty High nine. This was more of a game worth watching, as Spencer held us with only six runs and they managed to score twice themselves.

There was plenty of action in this game and the boys fought hard to win it. In the first inning, the second ball that was hit by Barre tore the lacings out of the Spencer first baseman's glove and struck him in the nose, therefore tying up the game until his nose stopped bleeding. There was another trying moment when Rudy Neri ran to second, and due to a wild throw, Oreste ran to third. They both slid and when the dust cleared away, we discovered that they were both out.

The team really had a hard week to start June, with three games in a row. The second was June first with Rutland. This was little more than a practice game except that the averages went up when we batted around three times in the eighth inning. The final score was 34 to 1. Mr. Allen used all his substitutes and also had four pitchers, three first basemen, two catchers and two short stops.

On Friday, June 2nd, the third of the series of three games was played and Barre trounced Hardwick 19 to 5. The game was played at Wheelwright on a very small field, more like a pasture than a baseball diamond. Once again the averages went up. Frank Masulaitis pitched the entire game and only allowed six hits, making the score look a little better for Hardwick and not like such an easy job for us.

Finally came the big game of the season, Barre vs. St. Peters at Worcester. This was the biggest upset of the season. The boys looked wonderful during practice and when they walked out on the field, you could tell that they were all set to walk off with a victory. After several innings we had won the game with a score of 3 to 1, so St. Peters walked off the field thinking they were playing their usual seven inning game. Since Mr. Allen had understood that it was to be a nine inning game as we always play, he asked the coach if he wouldn't like to play nine innings, and with the unanimous yes of both teams, it was agreed upon to play out nine innings. That was Barre's downfall. We held them pretty well in the eighth inning but in the ninth, they got three hits that scored twice, enough to bring the score up to 4 to 3 in favor of St. Peters and there the game ended. The boys should be commended on their excellent playing as they really stood out on the ball field like professionals.

There is one more game to play, but limited time prevents waiting for the results. The game is to be with North Brookfield, and after the beating we gave them the last time, it would take a tremendous comeback to win a victory for them.

As the close of the baseball season comes nearer, there is a little bit of sadness in the hearts of the boys as they think of next year when many of these ball players will be playing for a greater team, Uncle Sam's armed forces. Three of the team's regulars are graduating this year and are entering the service soon after graduation. They are: Paul Salvadore, pitcher; Oreste Persechino, catcher, and Frank Masulaitis, center fielder. Two Junior boys, Nicky Mallozzi and Rosario Puliafico, are also leaving for the service as they will be eighteen before next season opens. These are five of the most valuable men on the team and are going to leave Mr. Allen with at least five worries in finding players good enough to fill their shoes. Next year there will be a few veterans who will be the nucleus of the team and around whom will form the rest. We know that with Mr. Allen's coaching ability, it will not be long next spring before he has a winning team lined up, no matter what material he has to work with.

## GIRLS' SPORTS

### 1940-1941

Tennis was the feature sport of the Freshman class during this school year. A few games were played and Diana Awtry proved to be our class champion.

Basketball was also in full swing at this time. A few games were held at Princeton and Brookfield but the Freshmen were not allowed to play in out of town games. Nevertheless this was the year when most of the girls were taught the chief rules of the game. A few inter-class games were held and as usual the Freshmen always turned out to be the losers.

### 1941-1942

In 1941-42 not much was achieved as far as girls' sports were concerned.

Miss Huntley, the only teacher interested in sports gave us a few more pointers on basketball and later introduced two new games to the High School girls. They were speedball and volley ball.

### 1942-1943

This is the year when sports for the Junior class really began. Miss Rice and Miss McDonough got right down to business and continued teaching us rules on speedball, volley ball, tennis, and basketball. Inter-class games were held and they proved to be very successful.

### 1943-1944

Under the guidance of Miss Rice and Miss McDonough all the girls agree in saying that they have had a very full and enjoyable year of sports.

In September, 1943, a meeting of all girls interested in sports was held. At least 50% of the girls showed up at this meeting and plans for awarding numbers or letters to the girls who showed up for practice or for the games were dis-

cussed. At this meeting two softball teams were formed. The Freshmen and Sophomores were to be one team and the Juniors and Seniors formed the other team.

A captain and manager of each team was chosen. For the lower class team Ruth Keddy, captain, and Myra Keddy, manager. For the upper class girls Mary Aliquo was captain and Catherine Chilleri, manager. Three games were held between these two teams but the upper-classmen turned out to be the victors in all three games.

The Freshmen had a few games with Center School and High Plains School and in these games they lost one and won two.

Oh, yes — how could we forget? Our new outfits arrived this year and oh, were the girls pleased with them. I'm sure most of the students have seen the Senior girls running around with them at noon with their new blue outfits.

The girls were so anxious to use their new outfits that they went as far as using them for noon practice at basketball. A schedule for the use of the gym was made and this proved to be very successful in stopping the riots which used to take place between the boys and girls.

This spring tennis has been played even though there have not been too many girls at practice, but nevertheless the few girls who are playing are having a wonderful time.

It will be a long time before we shall forget the games on Thursday afternoons when the faculty would band together in desperation to prove that they weren't all as old and decrepit as we suspected they were. They were game sports and we did let them win a few, just to keep up their spirit and our marks.

Catherine Chilleri

B A R R E T O N E

## ORGANIZATIONS AND ACTIVITIES GLEE CLUB

If one were to turn back the pages of antiquity, no doubt a glimpse of the first Glee Club ever formed at Barre High School could be seen and then it would be possible to trace the progress and development of this organization up to our present day. Like so many of our other organizations, the Glee Club has seen a tremendous curtailment of its activities this year due to wartime regulations and limitations. The usual annual music festival and local school competition, which has always been a source of great joy to all our youthful music lovers, had to be dispensed with because of transportation difficulties arising from gas rationing. Still, undaunted in their spirit to at least perform before the public to prove that all their work had not been in vain, they appeared before the student body during the Christmas season and rendered their versions of a well selected group of Christmas Carols. The receptive audience showed such enthusiasm a group from the Glee Club were chosen to repeat their performance at the Christmas Social. This proved to be a memorable day for them all as they sang the praises of the King of Kings while colorfully clad in maroon robes.

It was a disappointing season from the standpoint of quantity of performances but from every other respect we can well deem the season a success and have hopes that at least the foundation has been kept intact so that when things once again return to their normal status our Glee Club shall again flourish. Sincere thanks for all that has been accomplished are extended to Miss Chase who has always been the mainstay of our Glee Club.

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## ORCHESTRA

Variety being the spice of life, it is no wonder that the Barre High School Orchestra has had such a successful year. Music is well known as a source of inspiration, amusement, relaxation and pleasure, and in these days of high nervous tension it offers all of us a needed release.

This year's call for orchestra members found seven players returning from last year and four new recruits from the Freshman class, making up a well balanced group. Since practice always tends to make toward perfection, two rehearsals were held each week, on Monday and Thursday, until the organization had developed from the noisy, blatant stage to the more melodic and polished outfit it proved to be on occasions when it made its public appearances. It enhanced the atmosphere at the Senior Play, entertained everyone at the Christmas social, and soothed the feelings of the losers at the Prize Speaking contest.

With the exception of Dick Milan, who graduates in June, the entire orchestra should be back next year; and, with this invaluable experience behind them, they should be well on their way to greater heights and success.

## SENIOR PLAY

On February 18, 1944, the Senior class put on one of the best school plays that has ever been put on in the history of the High School.

Miss Rice and Mr. Dawson selected the play entitled, "The Spider's Web" and then Miss Rice selected the cast. Immediately rehearsals were started during orchestra and Glee Club periods. When the play was blocked and the lines learned, night rehearsals were held two or three times a week.

Soon the week of the play arrived and on every night of the week we started rehearsals in Simenson's Hall. Due to the different stages many changes had to be made. Everything went smoothly until dress rehearsal, and then everything went wrong and all the cast and directors were discouraged and thought definitely that the play was going to be a failure. But on Friday things went for the best. The hall was crowded and everyone played their part well. "Kitty" Backus will always be remembered as the old maid professor who came out in an old-fashioned nightgown with Paul Salvadore at gun-point. How the audience roared at this. Arlene Morrison also received many laughs for her witty sarcasm. And when Oreste Fersechino appeared on the stage everyone grabbed each other in fear. The public also got a thrill when Ruth Bacon gave that unexpected scream. Incidentally, even the cast was unaware of her doing this.

I think everyone will remember this play and sincere appreciation is given to Miss Rice and Mr. Flynn for their undying efforts and encouragement.

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## "SCRIPTUS"

To borrow an advertising phrase we might begin, "Something New had been Added." *SCRIPTUS* is indeed a new organization to be added to any literary field at school. It is the school newspaper and although it can still be thought of as only being in the embryonic stage, nevertheless it is well on its way to much popularity.

In past years, a literary publication was presented at various intervals during the year under the name of the Barretone which always had as its last edition the makings of a yearbook. This year, the Editor, Paul Salvadore, and his advisors contrived the idea of making two distinct units. It was decided to maintain the name Barretone for the yearbook and put out another publication as a newspaper under a new name. A contest was sponsored by the staff and names came rolling in from practically every student in school. So bewildered were the judges that it was finally suggested the students themselves be the best judge. After the votes were counted the name "Scriptus" was found to be well out in front. Thus our newspaper was begun and every two weeks it came rolling off the mimeograph machine much to the delight of all readers. In true keeping with newspaper style our reporters have tried to keep everyone posted on the latest school news together with feature articles such as short stories, poems, social banter and many others.

The staff would indeed like to express their sincere appreciation of the valuable aid and supervision of Miss Phillips and Mr. Flynn.

## DEBATING SOCIETY

The Debating Society had for a few years faded into the darkness, but this year it was revived and although it took some time to stimulate earnest enthusiasm in the sport, still it did finally reach its apex. Debating was stressed this year in most all English classes and because of this those entering the society were better prepared to participate in competitive debates. At the early stage most questions were of the local variety, which required not too much research work but did detail the proper arrangement and presentation of arguments.

Finally, a committee joined with the authorities and decided upon having a Prize Debate as a fitting climax to a most successful year. Seventeen debaters were out at Mr. Learson's call and six survived the preliminaries, which were held on Friday, May 10th. The six chosen to compete in the finals were: Paul Salvadore, Oreste Persechino, Alan Ohlson, James Gilliland, Betty Mae Dean and Hope Johnson.

The subject of the final debate, in which the debaters will be contesting for silver keys to be awarded to the winners at graduation is, Resolved: "That upon the accomplishment of a United Nations victory the United States, Great Britain and Russia should keep an army of occupation in Germany for at least ten years after the peace settlement." Money for the prizes to be awarded is taken from a fund given in 1939 by the Misses Louise and Leila Adams in memory of their sister, Clara I. Adams, who was one of the first members of the Barre Woman's Club.

The underlying purpose of such a debate is not only to give the student intellectual experience with problems, but also an opportunity to exercise good sportsmanship, stimulate his imaginative powers and teach him to think correctly while standing and being judged by an audience. Public speaking is an essential today and only the meek and fearful are afraid to become interested in such an academic and beneficial pastime. Next year the organization hopes to have even more competitive activities and a far more reaching field of subjects.

## THE ORATORICAL CONTEST

Following a few weeks of preparation for the prize-speaking contest, the preliminaries were held on April twelfth. All those who took part chose appropriate pieces and did very well. After the contest a small social was held for the contestants, judges and teachers. Refreshments were served by the Junior girls and even though many of us didn't come out as well as we had wished, it was pleasant to sit and talk over the selections over a cup of coffee and a sandwich.

The finals were held the following Friday, April fifteenth. Three girls and three boys took part. The outcome was as follows:

Girls	Boys
Ruth Flint, first	Frank Sottile, first
Ruth Bacon, second	Thomas Glencross, second
Flora Fisk, third	James Gilliland, third

The fact that we all thought we had two weeks extra in which to learn our selections, resulted in many a hasty memorization when we found out the true date of presentation. However, many people from town attended and it is said that all who came enjoyed our program.

**“WALKING AWAY”**

Year after year, June after June, graduates of all institutions of learning walk to some designated site and receive diplomas, reward of long periods of work, study, and preparation. Each person has his or her own style of approach, and all are more or less acceptable. However, it is the “walk away,” the return to the seat, which gives an impression. In one’s walk is represented the character, the physical being, the thought, the emotion, and the nature of the person. One’s walk is very revealing of one’s inner self. There appears the slouch, the caper, the mince, the stride, the stroll, and the various other indescribable steps. All denote slight and great differences in the person.

Walking away is certainly one of the most oft repeated acts in the life of any average human — yet, how much thought is it given? It may be spectacular, but it stirs no one to originality expressed in music, poetry, or simply written thoughts. It is a wonderful thing—being able to walk — still there is little comment to be heard or read upon the subject. Religion tells us that it is only through the will of an Almighty and not of the individual that he or she walks. Why, then, is it that walking remains practically unnoticed? May we call to your attention the being and significance of the walk away—especially that of the Commencement walk away?

The “Omigosh-I-made-it” walk: This is a frequent type of escape. It befits the graduate who was not at all sure that some day the coveted sheepskin would be his. He walks with doubting step to the platform, ascends, receives his diploma—ACTUALLY! — and then, with an expression of complete surprise and near-disbelief, he fairly leaps to the floor ready to shout his gleeful astonishment to Mom — who knew he’d make it all the time.

The “Well-I-knew - I’d - get - it” walk: Here the graduate is only too knowing. He has been dead certain for four years that today he would receive his awaited diploma. With slow, deliberate walk—which might more aptly be called a stroll — he mounts the steps of the platform, takes the white, be-ribboned roll, with an air that might be termed “boredom,” and nonchalantly returns to his seat.

The “I-must-retain-my-scholarly-dignity” walk: With calm, cool and collected precision, he walks up, holds out a well-kept hand and, with a slight bow, deserving nothing but Emily Post commendation, accepts his diploma. The return to his seat is of the same step, not too fast, not too slow, and yet with an air of the casual and one who has “gotten around.”

The “Will-I-ever - get - back - to-my-seat?” walk: This poor personage is a bundle of nerves. Oh dear, do I look all right? Walking up here in front of these people—why, there must be a million at least! Why couldn’t they just drop my diploma in a mailbox? Oh, gosh—And so it goes — in his mind. His hand is wet and cold, his brow is damp and creased, his knees shakier than any debutante’s, and his general physique in a state of near collapse. He walks—we don’t really want to refer to it as a stagger — with a halting step to the diploma donor, as though he were waiting for a signal from somewhere giving him the blessed chance to turn and run for home. By the kind hand of Fate he finally makes it to the pile of white scrolls and, gripping the hand of the giver, stands and draws what he thinks is the last breath of his unfortunate life and returns falteringly but safely to his seat, offering up a prayer of sincere gratitude that he got through the ordeal alive and unscathed.

The "Gosh, - am-I - glad - to - see- you!" walk: This happy and un-worried person bounces up the steps — two and three at a bounce—and, with a mile-wide grin on his beaming visage, strides over to the waiting giver of sheepskins with an air of, "Well, for Pete's sake! I never expected to see you here! Golly, you're looking swell!" Completely at ease, he gives the impression of being on the verge of sitting down right there and having a good old gab with his life-long friend—but he doesn't. He strides back to his seat with a grin which includes everyone in the entire hall.

The "Oh, - you - shouldn't - have - done-it!" walk: This is most apt to be seen on a girl graduate. She is almost apologetic for the fact that

she had her name on the list and had to be given a diploma. With a bashful glide, she sidles up and, smiling self-consciously, somehow averts bursting into giggles before us all. She receives her diploma with a feminine, slight shake of the head and goes back to her seat, pleased nevertheless.

Here we have presented to you but a few of the better known walks of students. Not all can be given here, for the topic is endless and sufficient words are not to be had. So, then, may we extend our sincerest regard to all—to you who will be walking away, not in a farewell turn, but in a greeting to that which is new, inviting, and deserving.

Shirley Gray

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## SEVENTH PERIOD

Let's take a peek into room two,  
In the busy (?) seventh hour.  
As "study hall" it's known to you  
But the teacher's in its power!

A whisper, a giggle, a smothered shriek,  
A sneeze, a cough, a sudden roar,  
A slap, a bang, a crack on the cheek,  
And Ross in the front seat starts to snore!

"Shoot it over, you're the boss!"  
(We hear the battlecry)  
And fearless Glencross comes across —  
With an eraser in your eye!

Ramsey flings his book at Ben  
Laughing all the while,  
Ben just throws it back again  
And then runs down the aisle.

The teacher steps into the room,  
"Detention for one and all!"  
We brood upon our coming doom,  
And THIS is study hall.

## MERRITONE

A Christian Hill farmer had a calf and the mother cow with a bell on, in the same pasture. After sleeping and slapping mosquitoes all night, this unfortunate suddenly heard a terrible clinking and clanking of the cow-bell. Upon investigating, he found that the mosquitoes had completely eaten the cow and were ringing the bell for the calf.

Mrs. Bordeaux: Velna, when you get out of school you must remember that everything's going to be very frank and earnest.

Velna: Well, Mother, if it's Frank Masulaitis and Ernest Persichino, I won't mind a bit.

Hotel Manager: (to the six girls) Ladies, please try to lower your voices.

Sen. Girls: (meekly) Yes, sir.

Hotel Manager: (10 minutes later) Ladies, will you please be quiet.

Sen. Girls: (meekly). Yes, sir.

Hotel Manager: (five minutes later). Shut up!!!

Miss Rice: Beverly, put that sandwich down.

Beverly: (from behind desk cover). I'm putting it down as fast as possible.

Professor Allen is my teacher, I shall not pass, He maketh me to go to the board; He compelleth me to draw difficult figures; He giveth me zero; He maketh me stay after school for my own good.

Yea, tho I study till midnite, I will gain no knowledge, for my propositions sorely bother me.

He preparest a test before me in the presence of my classmates, he giveth me F.

Surely, flunks and zeros shall follow me all the days of my life and

I will dwell in the geometry class forever.

**\$ad \$tory**

Dear Dad: Gue\$\$ what I need mo\$t of. That'\$ right. \$end it along. Be\$t wishes.

Your \$on,

Paul \$

Dad answered:

"Dear Paul: NOthing ever happens here. We kNOW you like your school. Write us aNOther letter aON. Jim was asking about you at NOon. NOW we have to say goodby."

(From Scholastic)

Petch: "I feel like telling that teacher off again!"

Ernie: "Whaddya mean—again?"

Petch: "I felt the same way yesterday."

Dick Beard dozed off in French class and came out of his stupor just as Miss Rice said "soupcon." Dick yawned and replied, "Thank goodness, I'm starved."

Miss McDonough: Who was the father of antiseptic surgery?

Tony Cappello: Listerine.

A dansa

A data

Perchance

Out lata

A classa

A quizza

No passa

Gee whizza!

Straw is something put into certain kinds of cloth.

Cloth is used in making hats.

Hats are those peculiar things balanced on women's heads.

Therefore, women's hats are the last straw.

# AUTOGRAPHS

Best regards to a real lady,  
John Pearson

"Best of Luck" Sylvia Snyder  
Estelle Ponaccione Jean McMonagh  
to a wonderful student, Mary Fauble

To a swell girl,  
Ralph Wilbur

Good luck, June - Dottie With  
Love

Carmela Lots of love  
Alegre Lucia Clara

All my best wishes Florence Johnson  
Tom Is

To one who is bound for  
success -

Richard Cody James W. Scott  
Loads of luck to a very nice classmate  
"Ramsey" DeBrew.

R. X. 10  
AUTOGRAPHS

Frankfurt A pples Dandelions

"To a swell sport" "Babs" Carlisle  
to a swell friend - fine Burgs

Best of everything, June! "Francis Canning" Cranston

Good Luck; John Miller

Lots of Luck, Eugenia Sieckarski  
to a girl with a ready smile - Virginia gals

Miss Helen Peters

All the Luck in the World from  
the Sophomore "Drip"

Just you forget Virginia Showalter  
Good Luck Love Mary Pulley  
Sylvia Hellman (J. G.)

Always a friend. Barbara Packer "Shorty"  
Your friend always, Margie Bacon  
Good luck. Babs Kindley

Gale Rice

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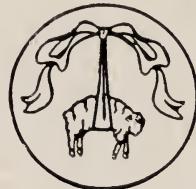
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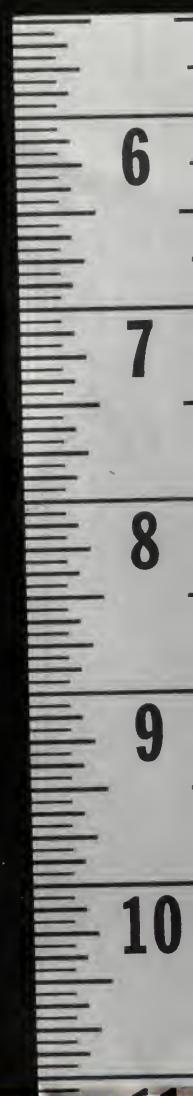
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